

## IT IS FASHIONABLE TO BE MODEST, SAYS PARIS

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A combination of good features from several of the leading Paris houses has made possible this charming costume of Bordeaux red panne velvet trimmed with black fox.

A long skating coat of Russian green cloth is trimmed with gray astrakhan by Bernard and fastened by a row of buttons at the side. Gathers at the hips give a semi-fitting effect.

This Russian skating costume of Garibaldi red velvet was adapted from a Beer model. Fine soutache braid trims the collar, belt and side, and seal fur is used.

## SUCH IS LOVE

"Blue-Eyes Say, 'Love Me or I Die.' Black-Eyes Say, 'Love Me or You Die.'" (Copyright, 1915, International News Service.)

BY NELL BRINKLEY



What do you think of this, brown and black eyes?

Rolling softly along Fifth avenue, in the bite of the autumn air, with the smoke (far come) from burning leaves in the remote woods, dropping a gauzy blue curtain between street and street, between far crowd and near one, between rearing stone structure and

softly purple park trees, we stopped at the turning of the little new red traffic disk—and next to us there drew up, almost touching hands, a car with two girls snuggled close in the tonneau. One had hair like ripe wheat and heavenly sky eyes—yellow and blue! And one had hair like a thunder-cloud and soft black eyes—very soft. And said a man, looking at

the yellow rose by the black-eyed Susan, "Blue eyes say 'Love me or I die!' Black eyes say 'Love me or I kill you!'"

"Blue eyes are forget-me-nots! Blue eyes plead and are kind. Blue eyes are gentle and never strike. Blue eyes take hurts and fold them over the dew at their hearts. Blue eyes are the low-voiced flower by the road that

some people never hear. "Black eyes are swamp flowers, deadly and lovely. Black eyes confound and call. Black eyes are black stones under the sea, so solid, yet softly-seeming, but reefs to wreck yourself upon. Black eyes are wounded, and their wound brings lightning instead of dew. Black eyes are storm clouds that the man in the road cannot fail to see. Blue eyes say 'Love me or I die!' Black eyes say 'Love me or you die!'"

I wonder! If that be so—me—I love the forget-me-not, with the dim voice of the road that pleads to grace your coat—and I adore the storm-cloud that threatens you with lightning if you hide your face from it. —NELL BRINKLEY.

(From cabled information to Harper's Bazaar for November.)

Gone are the clinging draperies, the skirts split to the knees, the backs exposed to the waistline. The charming simplicity of la belle Suzanne, which led a vain court from its atmosphere of pretense to an appreciation of the more real beauty of the unaffected, is heralded according to Emille de Joncaire, who reveals to readers of Harper's Bazaar the very latest things done by Paquin, Callot, Jenny, Fremet and other designers of genius in the French capital.

In Paris, she says, one finds on all sides an outspoken desire to see the return to the days that saw beauty at its best. Inspiration has been sought in the loveliness portrayed by Watteau and Fragonard. The dominant note everywhere is simplicity. There is a great revulsion of feeling against frockish innovations and military fashions.

Skirts that give freedom of motion without too much encumbering fullness; skirts short enough to show a dainty foot without accentuating a large one; sleeves that permit of art in their fashioning and when tight and plain, accentuating graceful curves or rippling with lace and saucy ruffles,

these are the fashions that are already adopted.

**A Normal Waist Line.** The waist line is normal, neither angular nor uncomfortably small. Shoulders may gleam from décolletés beloved of the Empress Eugénie and described by Balzac as so graceful that "there seemed to be no break between her shoulders and her arms." But the fashionable woman will not cut her gown to nowhere in the back, nor keep us wondering what holds her bodice up in front.

She will not hazard pneumonia by wearing low shoes in the street or baring her throat to wintry winds. A sane fashion muffles her chin in fur and provides a sensible high boot, high enough to defy the wind to show her stocking above the shoe top.

Fashions are sane. Fashions are womanly and graceful. Beautiful are the materials used—velvets, brocades and laces. Stuff originally intended for upholstery will not appear in the wardrobe. Those who admire Bakst must be content with his stage effects and realize that while a peacock's tail is beautiful in itself, it would be out of place hitched to a canary.

**No More Lip Painting.** No more painting of the lips a vivid carmine, says Emille de Joncaire. No more giving the cheeks a blush that is

too obvious; nor should they be bleached in an imitation of a whited sepulchre. Rouge will, of course, be used if Nature fails, but in a natural way, to give the appearance of ruddy health.

A wonderful mixture of brown, gold and red, reflecting all the colors of the autumn leaf, is called noisette for lack of a better name; and there is a yellow, like pale moonlight. There are as well, vivid reds, and greens, a red as mellow as old wine, and magenta is red—but never to be used in combinations that shock one's sensibility.

Coats are of every length, and so full that they billow with every movement; many of them are cut longer at the sides than at the front and back, but one cannot say that any one style is the best, declares Emille de Joncaire. The really stylish woman selects what is individually best suited to her and if a coat longer on the hips has a tendency to make her look shorter and stouter, she knows that would be a foolish fashion for her to adopt.

A noticeable feature of the winter models is the lining, which is planned for effect as carefully as the garment itself. Many of the linings this season are of cloth or velvet in contrasting colors.

## VELVET AND TULLE FOR EVENING FROCK



(Photos Copyrighted by International Film Service.)

Black Panné Velvet, four-cornered hat, with blue facing, and fox pom-pom. Chin Chin collar of mink fur.

Black Velvet Sailor, with taupe ostrich trimming is shown in top photograph.

A black evening gown of velvet and tulle is trimmed with small rhinestones, and clusters of flowers.

## LONG COAT FETCHING



A broadcloth in African brown duveltyne deeply bordered with seal-skin. On some coats the fullness is very fetching. Naturally the older heavier woman will have this style less extreme.

## PARIS FASHION HINT



Fur edging seems to be the decree in almost all the new creations from Paris. This attractive model by Lucienne Malby is a dark gray corduroy coat with raccoon collar and cuffs. A loose belt with large steel buckle and patch pockets completes this simple coat. Fur buttons are used.

## FUR TRIMMED CLOAK



The model of this attractive cloak which is three-quarter length is made of white cheviot and hangs loosely from the shoulders. It is belted half way at the waist. Raccoon fur at the neck, sleeves and bottom of the cloak enhance its beauty. The cloak may be worn with almost any costume though in combination with a white suit or dress is unsurpassed in style.

**Scrambled Eggs.**—Allow one egg to each person and one for the pan. Beat yolks and whites together, add milk and pinch of salt. Cook ten minutes in double boiler. Fine and absolutely free from grease. Will agree with the most delicate stomach.